A WORTH WHILE SERIAL STORY "ALIAS THE NIGHT WIND," BY VARICK VANARDY

"S'MATTER POP," A REALLY COMIC SERIES A LAUGH FOR YOU AND THE CHILDREN

DOMESTIC

By ALMA WOODWARD. "Keeps Perfect Time."

RS. G. (shivering)-Goodness! It's cold in this dining room this morning. Do you feel cold, Junier, dear? Junior (brave, though shivering)-Aw no, ma. I'm goin' to be a Boy Scout.

Boy Scouts can't feel co'd never. Mr. G. (gently)-Speaking of Boy Scouts reminds me to ask whether you're surer about telling time than you were yesterday morning, Junior? Now, look at the clock carefully and tell father the exact time.

Junior (briefly)-It's stopped Mr. G. (twisting suddenly)-What? Stopped again! By gosh, that!-Mrs. G. (raising a calming hand)-Don't get excited dear. Maybe there's something the matter with it.

Mr. G. (rampantly)-Of course there's comething the matter with it, if it stops! Anybody'd know that, But didn't I spend three hours Sunday afternoon fust fixing that thing up? G. (mild r)-You have no pa-

tience, dear. You expect to fix a thing just in a minute and then have it stay Mr. G. (nidign intly)-in a minute? I've been fixing that clock regularly for

eight years. Mrs G. (defending the clock)-It's been keeping perfect time for quite a

while now.

Mr. G. (sourly)—Oh yes for quite a while! Twenty-four hot at least.

Why, I've treat d that clock almost like while! Twenty-four how at least. Why, I've treated that clock almost like a deficient child. Don't you remember how I at down one evening a few months after we were married and tied a string to the rendulum and rocked back and forth for an hour and a half just to encourage the thing along? Haven't I tried moving it into every corner of the house in search of a prefect leve for it to stand on? Haven't I gotten my clothes soaked in kerosene oiling the wo.k.? Didn't I even put my gold nocketknife under it one day to prop it up and then when the blaned thing kept on running didn't I do without my knife for eight weeks just because I was afraid the clock'd stop if I took it out?

Mrs. G. (reluctantly)—Yes, you did.

Mrs. G. (waxing eloquent)—And does the darned thing show a bit of graitude? No! Not an atom. It stop if the wind blows from the north instead of the south. It feels a strange personality the minute one enters the room—and it stops. Why, it even stops when you're looking right at it!

Junior (breaking the grouchy silence)—Want to see a funny blayde I made for my Teddy bear, pa? (Digs down in his pocket and draws forth something that looks ike a miniature monouve e.

Mr. G. (darting from his chair)—Whered you get that? Where'd you get that?

Mrs. G. (fearfully)—Oh, Junior, what have you been doing? Tell papa where

Mrs. G. (fearfully)-Oh, Junior, what have you been doing? Tell paps where

have you been doing? Tell paps where you got it.

Junior (beginning to whimper) — I made it. I made it with my tool chest.

Mr. G. (Sternly)—Junior, WHERE DID YOU GET THAT WHEEL?

Junior (sweetly)—That's one uv the whee's yub had left over pa, after yuh finished fixin' the clock. It wuz layin' on the floor an' a littler one too only the litt'er one wuzen't no good for a bicycle, so, I threw it away. (Face brightens suddeny.) Oh, pa maybe that's the reason the clock ain't goin', Maybe yuh should 'a' put the wheels Mr. G. (sputtering internally)-

Hedgeville Editor

Copyright, 1912, by The Press Publishing Co. Mrs. Derks says that all men are created equal except the women. At the trial yesterday Henry Pelk en-

a plca of "no; guilty," but the Co'onel Frost says that the mi'k of

kindness usually has a kick Old Pork was in favor of intervention, but 'ast week he sold his interests in

Prof. Pinned says that a man bossts of his high birth when there is nothing else in hir life worth mentioning.

GOOD STORIES

Maternal Pride.

667 SN'T ia your son, madam, who is the adept in physical sports? A. champion swimmer, if I remem-

per right?"
"Deaf me, no! My son is not a swimmer. Swimming is commonplace! Everybody can swim. There's no glory in that. My son is interested in sports of tle while ago," she replied coolly.
"Because i do happen to be helpless, "Probably." "Weil, i m not helpless, Lady-Kate-of-the-police. Not quite. I have got the full use of these yet." He stretched out his arms, out she paid no heed to the Oh, an aviator?" 'Not exactly. He fills the balloon for

Famous Rhode Island.

T was a geography lesson, and the taucher had been orking what some less that the taucher had been orking what some less that some less that the taucher had been orking what some know that."

The parachute jumper."—Cleveland Plain gesture."

"Why do you address me by that hateful name?" she demanded, still with her head and eyes averted.

"It fits, doesn to?"

"Yes. I'm called 'Lady Kate' down there; and I am of the police. You know that."

teacher had been asking what some know that."

Yes, I know it. You seemed just now the different States were noted. of the different States were noted for. Looking at one of the little ty."

"Yes, I know it. You seemed justified for proud of your badge of authority."

"I hate the name," she said ignoring the said ignoring is seened justified for the proud of your badge of authority." "Tell me, Florence, what Rhode Island the latter part of his reply.

is celebrated for." "Oh, in that case I will not use it for a moment the child was silent, again. I supposed you like the name. "And I am beginning to—you are making me do t—hate you, I think." "Really? Belleve me, it will be much the college of the little girl." "Really? Belleve me, it will be much the college of the part of the p

"is celebrated for being the only one of beter for both of us that you should the United States that is the smallest." "why?" She turned and faced h why?" She turned and faced him again with that question.
"Because it will render your bounden duty so much the easier—and pleasanter."

Charitable.

T the funeral services of an elderly darky of Richmond, Va., you? Have I not warned you when the following colloquy was there was danger threatening? Have I T the funeral services of an

Matter, Pop?"



he had followed Rushton, and had been

By Eugen e Geary.

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An' all the virtyosios

To hear the grand ow'd masthers all Discoorsed in proper style, Likewise the charmin melodies

Yez must come around some evenin For 'tis hard to keep away

That came from furrin' parts; ve got an aggregation here Can flabbergast them all: er Wagner an the res

Beethovens an' Mozarts,

sohns.

Of dear old Erin's Isla

By Hogan's orchesthray.

Whenever we're engaged to play

At some bon-ion affair
An auto comes up to the dure
In style to take us there.
Tis theen the young colleens an'
From Limerick an' Mayo

To all the ancient jigs and reels

An' all the dancers pause

Aldhermen an

As Hogan's orchesthray,

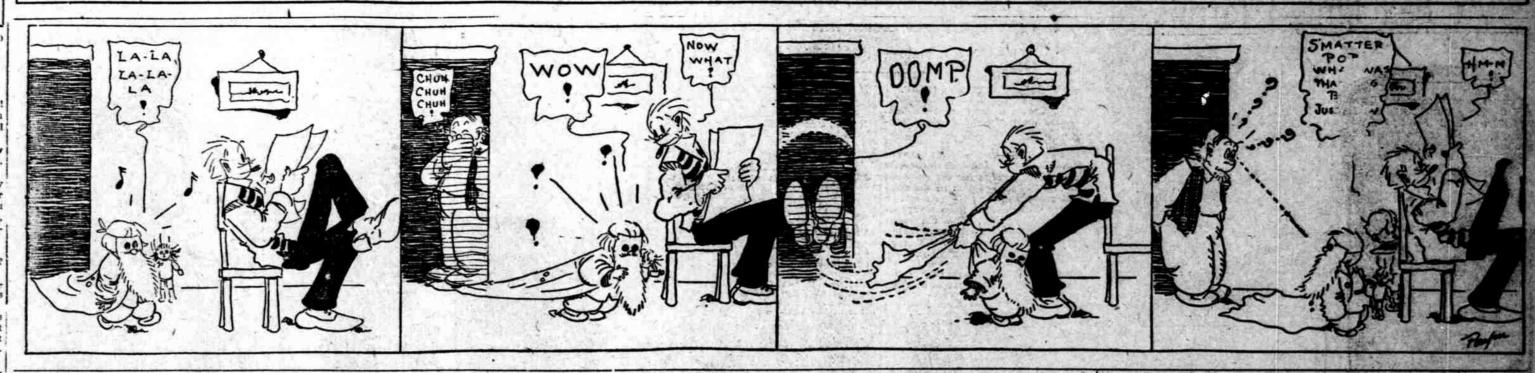
Yez ought to hear from far an' near The vol eys of applause.

An' Judges a so say

There's nothing in the land so fine

Patsy blows the cornet, Larry dhraw Denis plays the thrombone an Mike the banjo. Terry bangs the bass dhrum, shure he's

By C. M. PAYNE



A.ias The Night Wind A Thrilling Story

By VARICK VANARDY.

EYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

bingular restrate a young consciented to wrongs accused at the first of a wast aum from the institution that employs him, and through the persecution of a police official manned Rushion, is forced to disappear from his friends, it is reced to disappear from his remains riar-ard is a man of tremendous strength. Again and again policemen who attempt his arrest are sent reemay with bloosen bones. Every others in New York knows the fugitive's countenance, and time after time he is cornered, but always makes his escape. He becomes known to the police, because of his amazing speed and the aftence with which he moves, as the Night Wind. Miss ratherine analysis, a clever woman detective and a lady of high social samming, is assigned to the case by the Chies of Detective, and it is understood that she is to conduct her investigation in her own manner. "Lady kate," as she is known, disappears from her usual mannis, and auddenly she meets the Night Wind Instinctively she experiences a feeling of sympathy for this hunted young man. The Night Wind is able to fender her a tavor, and upon being questioned by the Chief, Miss Maxwell conceans most of her newly-acquired knowledge of the baffung character whom the police are purcular.

After an unusually Limiting escape from the bouse occupied by Lady Kate. He is taken in and cared for and his hiding place kept secret. Lleutenant Rushton, Harrard's implacable for the linds his hady to the house occupied by Lady Kate. He is taken in and cared for and his hiding place kept secret. Lleutenant Rushton, Harrard's impacable for the hilack man, Julius, Harvard escapes from the bouse when the Lieutenant and a detective enter, and once more garris out on a campaign of maximing policemen.

Harvard neets the inspector, and after harding him roughly makes a proposal to stop the Night Wind's bone-breaking campaign. The inspector refuses the offer, and orders the taking of Harvard dead or alive. Bing goes to see his friend clancy, an old college chum.

Harvard Copyright, 1913, Frank A. Munsey Co. SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

CHAPTER XXI. GUESS I'm all in," the Night

well used so mysteriously and adeptly. For Black Juilus was driving the car

taxicab which Katherine Max-

Wind said when he leaned back against the cushions of the fake

well used so mysteriously and according and which he had heard approaching, and which he had heard approaching, and thanged, and she stepped hastily away changed. The captive was not inside of it with her captive. "Where are you taking me, Miss Mamxwell—to headquarters?"

She made no reply. He half turned his head to look at her. The car had started on again as soon as the two were seated inside of it.

It was Katnerine's profile that Harlar ward saw clearly outlined against the ward saw clearly outlined wards and she stepped hastily away changed, and she stepped hastily away from the open window. Neverthless, she spoke to Harward through it. "I hope that you will decide to follow the advice that Julius will give you," where sealed inside to follow the advice that Julius will give you," while advice that Julius will give you, "Wait." he called to her. "Weil?" she made answer, without turning her face to a rate of a replace of the same Hogan's Orchesthray

How perfect it was, he thought, Camcolike in its clearness and danniness.

He was silent also after that, regarding her intently the while—until she turned and faced him.

Her eyes were sparkling with a sugton of anger. She recented the insection of anger. She recented the inturned and faced him.

Her eyes were sparkling with a sugtetion of anger. She resented the injustice of the last two words he had
justice of the last two words he had
tutered. He should have understood her
recent conduct better than that.

"I am taking you," she replied to him,
slowly, "nowhere at all. I shall drop
down very soon and leave you. Julius
may take you afterward wherever you
wish to go—unless it should occur to
went on again:

for the best that all of it shall remain
unspoken. As soon as I am able to
travel I shall go away. I have no idea
where, but I shall go—after I have performed the one last act of justice that
my own fault defrauded me of tonight.
He was speaking rather lamely and
haltingly. When he stopped altogether,
at that point, and she did not reply, he
went on again:

wish to go-unless it should occur to went on again: you to follow some advice that he will, "I want to thank you for all that you give you in that particular."

She turned her head away from him again. Once more he studied her profile.

"Why don't you take me to head-quarters and turn me over to the inspector or his representative?" Harvard ask-after another pause. "I am practically helpless now, you know. You may as well do it."

"I am wondering myself why I do not."

"I am wondering myself why I do not."

"I am wondering myself why I do not."

"I want to thank you for all that you have been to me, and for all that you have been to me, and for all that you have been to me, and for all that you have been to me, and for all that you have been to me, and for all that you have been to me, and for all that you have been to me, and for all that you have been to me, and for all that you have been to me, and for all that you have been to me, and for all that you have been to me, and for all that you have been to me, and for all that you might have been to me, and for all that you might have been to me, and for all that you might have been, Natherine.

"I want to thank you for all that you have been to me, and for all that you might have been, Natherine.

"Id want to thank you for all that you have been to me, and for all that you might have been, Natherine.

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I am wondering myself why I do not "I am wondering myself why I do not do that very thing," she retorted without turning toward him again.
"Well, why don't you do it?"
"Possibly for the same reason that you did not murder Lieutenant Rush ton when you had the opportunity a little while ago," she realled coulty. He did not know that for an instant

efter he had ceased speaking she stood ery still; that then she turned and epped quickly to the window again. ut he heard the words she spoke to
m-just one sentence, uttered very But when the inthermission comes apidly:
"I shall see you again when you least

expect it."
No, no! Not that!" He started for-ard in his seat to reply. But she was one, and she had so managed her go-ig that he could catch no glimpse of aer. Evidently she had also signaled to er. Evidency she had allow so, and e speed at which Julius drove it re-ninded him of that wild night, not so very long before, when they had shot over the leagth and breadth of the reater city, establishing an alibi, once, somewhere in the lower part of once, somewhere in the lower part of ac city—Harvard was giving no attention to localities as they flew along—e touched the signal button, and the g back guided the machine to the arb and stopped. He leaped down, oo, and came to the window.

"I am not used to going into blindforded, Julius, and I want to ask ome questions," Harvard said.

"Very well, sir. I hope I can reply to hem. Will you ask them now?" the lack replied.

"Indeed I will. In a moment. This stounded leg of mine is well-bother-

e will bave it properly attended to before very long, sir."
"Oh! will we? Good. Where are you e Julius?"
"Miss Kitty asked me not to tell you A the funeral services of an elderly darky of Richmond, Va., the following colloquy was the following colloquy was the ard between two aged negroes:

"There ain't no use in talking," said Mose Barker. "Dick Williams, he was the most charitablest man dis town ever seen."

"I reckon dat's so," said the darky to whom Mr. Barker imparted this information. And he paused as if waiting for evidence on this point.

"Yessuh," continued Mr. Barker. "Dick Williams, he alwys owned a plug hat, and durin my time I sin't never heard that Dick ever refused to lend dat hat to anybody."—Judge.

Then she asked slowly:

"Mr. Harzard, have I not served you when there was danger threatening? Have I not served you when there was danger threatening? Have I not served you when there was danger threatening? Have I not served you when there was danger threatening? Have I not served you when there was danger threatening? Have I not served you when there was danger threatening? Have I not served you when there was danger threatening? Have I not served you when there was danger threatening? Have I not served you when there was danger threatening? Have I not served you when there was danger threatening? Have I not served you when there was danger threatening? Have I not served you will we got there, sir—unless you reality, sure enough insisted upon it. And I reckon that you wouldn't insist, Mr. Harvard."

"Whom the gods would destroy they first make mad," he quoted, smiling at hear.

He knew that for the moment he was near to acting the part of a cad, but he also knew what she did not—that he was doing it more as a matter of self-protection than to offend her in any way.

"You are ingrateful and you are insufficient that you wouldn't insist, Mr. Harvard."

"Mr. Harvard, have I not served was danger threatening? Have I not served was defered in the was danger threatening?

"Whom the gods would destroy they first make mad," he quoted, smiling at hear you wouldn't insist, Mr. Harvard."

"He knew that for the moment he was near to acting the par

Night Wind in Story

K VANABDY.

5. Frank A Munsey Co.

4. Opened with the door. Bhe stepped only the country of the country o

sant has to its credit the present and pleasing vogue of the lace cap designed for wear outside of the boudoir.

I recall a sailor shape lace hat with an American Beauty velvet crown and two ostrich quills of the same color jutting from the front—a chie effect that is as daring as it is pleasing. At \$15 is a coiffure ornament of ostrich spray with rhinestone jeweled stem; while another smart effect is gained through three Prince of Wales tips springing from a rhinestone set stem ending in a bow of ostrich sprays. Bidding for favor against Christmas cards are tiny bouttonnieres in boxes, of silk and velbouttonnieres in boxes, of silk and vel-vet flowers, at 75 cents.

vet flowers, at 75 cents.

In the same shop one is impressed with the brilliant tones prevailing in evening dress-yellows and greens predominant, with crystal and rhinestone trimmings. I hear, too, that the lorgnette is fast losing favor and that smart women no longer hesitate to follow the example of the sterner sex in affecting the folding tortoise shell the property of the sterner of the st rimmed nose glass, even on more or less formal occasions. One can well realize the comfort of them, at least.

I am leaving the cross streets for a moment to take you to a jewelry shop in the city's center. Women who folevery requirement, for with each time piece comes four straps of different colors to match one's gown. The price

is \$60 complete.

Coming back up town I find a shop wherein everything is hand made, with

wherein everything is hand made, with a marked specialization in gold and silk lamb shades, of which there are many notable shapes and color of ribhations. This is an ideal spot for the gift of unique appeal, the bridge prize of the cotilion favor.

Smelling sait bottles of cut glass in silk covers, the named with shadow lace and gold braid set off with they budy, run in prices from \$1.75 to \$5. A work basket of rose silk edged with gold braid suggests a useful bridge prize at \$2.75. Small silk vanity boxes, in all braid suggests a useful bringe prize at 2.75. Small silk vanity boxes, in all colors, trimmed with rosebuds and lace, each containing mirror and uowder puff, make ideal favors, at 75 cents, and an exceptional carved hand mirror

in French gilt is priced at \$2.50.

For \$3.75 one may have a filk and lace telephone register alphabetically arranged, and one who objects to the intrusion of commercialism into the

I must not forget mere man, at this senson above all. Since time plays so inexorable a rule in his workaday world, if is not curious that my first thought was a clock-of which I found sturdy enameled ones to match picture frames in color and domestic. picture frames in color and design, at \$2.50 and \$5. The frames, in blue, reer and red, cabinet size and gold-edged, come at \$2.50. At \$10 I found a deak set in manogany, consisting of a clock with dependable French movement, a thermometer, a calender and a note-chest. Smoking novelties are endless; crystal ash trays as low as \$1 and pipes at what price you are willing to pay M. A. R.

LITTLE CAUSES THAT BROUGHT BIG WARS

By ALBERT PAYSON TERHUNE

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22.—A German Boy's "Ideal" That Led to a Series of Wars.

ECAUSE a little red-haired German boy (born in 112) thrilled with was der over the history of Charlemanne and resolved to make the French hero his ideal through life the map of Europe was changed by a series

The boy was Frederick, nephew of Conrad III. Emperor of Germany. He was not rightful heir to the throne. He had no prospect of being able to rive. Charlemagne in any way. Yet having set up that one ideal in life he never the a moment swerved from it, but bent all his energies and brains to a single end. And, like many people who are willing to sacrifice everything to one ambition, he lived to fulfill most of his hopes.

Frederick's uncle, the Emperor, had a son who would ordinarily have succeeded his father on the throne. But Frederick managed to win the hiarts of the people. He also persuaded his uncle to make him his heir. Accordingly, when Conrad died, in 182, Frederick was crowned Emperor.

By this time Frederick had added to his thatch of red hair a flery scarlet beard. An Italian referred to him as "Barbarouse" ("Red Beard"), and the

nickname stuck. In his own time and over since he has been known not as Frederick, but as Barbaross

A Nickname That "Stuck."

Scarce was Barbarossa settled on the throne when he be life-efforts to rival the feats of Charlemagne, And dearly did Europe pay dur-ing the next decade for a dreamy boy's "ideal."

Barbarouse laid his plans with a care that showed he was as grestatesman as a warrior. Germany was in wretched condition; torn by questioning the nobles and petty princes; its funds low; its plain people negle swarms of robbers infesting its roads. Harbarouse had too much same to forth on conquests while his base of operations was so weak.

So he spent the next two years in strengthening Germany. He patch peace here; threatened, punished or rewarded there, until his realiss was and at peace. He also bettered the condition of the people at large, put the robbers and gave a start to commerce, education and general progress. at last he felt strong enough to begin his work of con-

He started with Italy. Germany's suscrainty over that country and o had been allowed to lapse. Marching on Milan, Barbarossa rayaged Nort Italy and advanced southward upon Rome. There, in June, 1185, he had his

Italy conquered, he reached out and seized the reins of powers in H. Burgundy, Bohemia and Poland.

Milan rose against Barbarossa again, and again Milan was punished. Now began a quarrel between Barbarossa and the Pope himself. Barbarossa, glow-ing with his ideas of world mastery, refused to do homage as a vasual of His Holiness. He enrolled himself as a political enemy of the Pope, and the

Barbarossa thereupon led an army against Rome, stormed the city and seized the Vatican. Even while Europe stood aghast at such sucrilege a sudden pestilence broke out among the German troops at Rome, almost annihilating the whole army. A mere handful of goldiers lived to march back to Germany Like trick lions that see their trainer fall and hur themselves at his throat, so the beaten Italian cities turned ragingly upon their weakened master. Barbarossa met their forces with such troops as he could muster and tried to whip them back into subjection. But they beat him at Lignane and practically wiped out his army.

Strange Fate of a Here.

Barbarossa seemingly had lost all that ever he had gained. But at once he set to work to win by wit where he could no longer gain by force, made peace with the Pope and by a series of diplomatic triumphs won

made peace with the Pope and by a series of diplomatic triumphs won be the control of Italy.

Next he set out to wrest the Holy Land from the Moslems. He won a cral victories in Asia Minor on his way to Palestine. Then, while he was trying to ford a river in the course of his march, one day in 1190, he was swept away by the current and drowned.

So tremendous was his personality and so dearly did his people love he that many would not believe him deas. Legend declared that Barbaro was still alive; that he was seated somewhere in the recesses of a mount waiting to issue forth some day to rescue Germany in her hour of need.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

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Here is what Marion Harland said in 1906 about

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Won't you follow the example of famous cooks and make Cottolene THE fat for all your cooking?

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2 cups flour, 3 teaspoons baking powder, 1 teaspoon salt, tablespoons Cottolene, 3-4 cup milk. Sift flour, salt and baking powder together; rub in Cottolene; mix lightly and quickly; mix ture should not be dry; roll out on board, cut into small biscuin.

bake ten to fifteen minutes in hot oven. To make be richer, mix with cream. Whole wheat, graham or rye is may be made in the same way.—Edith L. Clift.

THE N.K. FAIRBANK COMPANY

the b'y can play. While I conduct the instruments of Hogan's orchesthray. "Ogram Has It" Corner 13th and Penna. Avenue **Largest Selection of Desirable**